

Authorized Agents for the Journal.  
JAMES M. REDMOND, Tarboro', Edgecombe county, N. C.  
JOHN J. JOHNSON, Clinton, Sampson county.  
JOSEPH R. KEMP, Bladen county.  
DR. S. K. SUGG, Strickland's Depot, Duplin county.  
R. S. KNOX, Richland, Wayne county.  
B. BARNES, Black Creek, Wayne county.  
L. J. JONES, Pine Hill P. O., Onslow county.  
C. P. WOODILL, Whiteville, Columbus county.  
VOLNEY B. PALMER is authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the Journal, in New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, and receipt for payment for the same.

For the Journal.  
Mr. Editor—In your issue of the 14th instant, I see certain statements presented in reference to transportation on the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad; a statement, as I have no doubt, designed by the author, and furnished with the view of drawing you in as a party to the controversy which has grown out of the action establishing the exorbitant rates now charged for carrying Rosin, and of enlisting your efforts and influence in defending and sustaining said action in the public estimation. I am gratified to see how signally he has failed in his calculations, if such was his object.

To your own comments upon those statements, I have but little to add at present, except to call attention to the absurdity of a new position assumed to sustain the action raising the freights. The following statement is made to show that money has been lost by carrying freight:—"During the last year there have been 3 regular freight trains passing over the Road 10 times each week, while the mail trains have passed over 14 times, making in all 24 trips per week over the Road. The cost of transportation and Railroad repairs have been, for the last year, as follows:—Transportation account, \$99,047 03; Road repairs, \$71,973 92; half office expenses, \$129 71; making in all \$171,111 66, exclusive of the charge for relaying the Road. To ascertain the proportion of this sum chargeable to freighting, \$171,111 66, the whole amount of cost, is divided by 24, the whole number of trains, and we have \$7,129 65 per train; and this sum multiplied by 30, the number of freight trains, gives us as the cost \$213,889 50, while the receipts from freight for the same time have been only \$71,051 26, showing a loss of \$242 24."

It is not perfectly clear, from the above, that the author intended to convey the impression that the Road was passed over, from one end to the other, ten times each week by freight trains, as well as fourteen times each week by mail trains? Most certainly, all who read his statement will at once say he meant just "that very same," and nothing shorter.

Is it not remarkable that a responsible and well informed man should make such a statement when it is well known that the facts are very different?—The following will show pretty accurately the relative proportion, in miles run, the freight and mail trains bear to each other on this Road, when the three freight trains are all in constant operation, which is not always the case by considerable.

The mail trains pass over the Road 14 times each week 1641 miles, running 2,261 miles per week, or 117,572 miles per year. One freight train passes over the Road to Weldon and back, once each week, running 323 miles; one, say, to Wilson and back, (it never goes higher,) running 216 miles; one to North Carolina and back, once each week, running 190 miles; one to Goldsboro' and back, once each week, running 168 miles; one to Warsaw and back, once each week, running 110 miles. Here he has his 10 trips run by freight trains, and allowing for them more than they have ever yet done, they have only run 1,007 week, or 52,364 miles per year; showing conclusively, from his own mode of reasoning and apportionment of costs and expenses, that instead of a loss of \$242 24, the Road actually made about \$200,000 last year by carrying freight, and that, too, under the enormous expenses of \$447 per mile required to keep up the Road, and while nearly 25 per cent less was charged for carrying Rosin than is now charged!

It has been stated by those who ought to be good judges in such matters, that it will not cost over \$100 per mile per year to keep the Road in good repair for the next five years, after it is relayed with the Tiron. If the Road made money by carrying freight last year, (as is clearly shown that it did,) under all the disadvantages of the unparalleled expense of Road repairs—and if the principal source of profit to the Road, as freight, was naval stores as charged for—in view of all the superior facilities for carrying freight cheaper in future, ought not the rates to be reduced on Rosin? DISTILLER.

Registry of Marriages.  
INFORMATION TO MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL, JUSTICES OF THE PEACE, &c.—It will be recollected that the late General Assembly of North Carolina passed an act requiring a Registry of Marriages in this State. Knowing that it will be some time before the law is published, the County Clerk in this county wrote to the Secretary of State for a record of the same to its provisions. The following is the Secretary's answer: [Lincoln Courier.]

ROBERT WILLIAMSON, Esq.  
Dear Sir—Your favor of the 9th instant was received this morning; on examination, I find the act providing for the keeping a Record of Marriages, makes it the duty of every Justice or Minister of the Gospel, who may marry any persons, to transmit a certificate of the fact to the Clerk of the County Court of the County in which the marriage takes place, and it is made the duty of the Clerk to record the same in a book to be kept for that purpose with a suitable index, in one month after he receives the certificate. Either failing or failing to a fine of \$25. Very respectfully, your friend, &c.  
WM. HILL.

The Southern Trade.  
Any one passing along our business streets, during the present remarkably stirring season, will be surprised at the amount of goods destined for the Southern States. The vast outlay of money consequent upon these enormous purchases may be estimated by the most careless observer. Here is not only an argument for the preservation of the Union, but it is a living evidence of the folly of those reckless agitators who seem to think that the North could get along as well as, and even better than she does now, if the South were erected into a distinct and hostile confederacy. Ask the eager merchant, occupied from early dawn till late at night—perhaps one of the very men who, carried off by the free soil movement, indulged in the vain allusion to—how he would be able to count his profits and to go to bed every night, dreaming of untold riches, if he could not invoke the support of his Southern customers, and he will tell you that beggary would soon overcome him, and that if the Southern buyers left our market, many an old house would be closed, and many a glowing expectation crushed. We do not refer to this subject, to depreciate the great trade of the West, but point to it now as to a practical illustration of the wisdom of one section to the other, and especially the value of the South to the North. No city is more interested in the Southern trade than Philadelphia. Her improvements will soon open new resources of wealth to her in the Mississippi States, and the horn of plenty will drop fatness upon all her paths, should God, in his high providence, keep this Union together, and extinguish the embers of discord.

Philadelphia Pennsylvania.

From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.  
Letter from Dan Webster on the late Slave Rescue in Boston.—The President's Views.

Boston, March 21, 1851.  
The following letter has been received from Honorable Daniel Webster, in reply to the resolutions of the City Government, relative to the late rescue in this city:  
WASHINGTON, March 10, 1851.

Hon. JOHN P. BIGLOW, Mayor of Boston:  
Sir—The President has the pleasure to receive your letter of the 20th February enclosing the official copies of the order and resolves lately adopted by the two branches of the Government of the city of Boston.

It affords him great satisfaction to perceive that measures have been taken by the authorities of Boston to give assurance that no further outrage similar to that which was, he presumes, the immediate cause of their adoption, will be permitted to take place in your city.

From his earliest youth he has been accustomed to regard with the greatest respect and veneration the city of Boston and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. He has been led to believe that the inhabitants, above all others, were the friends of order and good government, and that they were disposed to appreciate the advantages of free institutions, of their own choice, and capable of the great political problem of the compatibility of freedom with order and liberty, distinguished from licentiousness, and of self-government, the farthest removed from the danger of anarchy; that they were especially devoted to the union of the States and the Constitution, which established and still maintains that Union, and that their patriotism never failed to counsel them to fulfill their obligations under the Constitution, justly and fully, and in the very spirit in which such obligations were entered into by their renowned ancestors.

Entertaining these sentiments, it was difficult for the President to credit the accounts which were received of the outrage on all law, perpetrated in Boston on the 15th of February, and the subsequent imprisonment in lawful custody, within the walls of the Court House, in the centre of the city, and in full sight of the officers and all the municipal authorities, had been, at noonday, forcibly arrested by a mob of one or two hundred persons from the officers of the law, carried out of the building and through the public streets in a sort of triumph, and enabled to escape altogether without the aid of a vessel, in the presence of the authorities or any of the citizens to order and maintain the law, or to pursue and retake the fugitive, was a statement that seemed to him too improbable to be true.

It was with a feeling of great relief that he received such explanation of this strange occurrence as showed it to have been an entire surprise upon the citizens and upon the authorities. An act of successful insubordination on the part of a few individuals, and a number of persons, which only needed to have been apprehended the shortest time before had to have been prevented.

The President is confident that the great majority of the citizens of Boston are entirely loyal to the Constitution, that they view with just indignation all such outrages and all attempts, whether by writing or speaking, to incite the ignorant and unthinking to such acts of violence, and that they are ready to discharge the duties incumbent on them by the Constitution and laws of the United States, faithfully and fearlessly, under all circumstances, whenever called upon by the proper authorities.

The occurrence of the 15th of February is certainly greatly to be regretted, as it gives occasion to the President, in his official capacity, to question the disposition of our fellow-citizens to fulfill their constitutional obligations in good faith, and the history of such an outrage spread far and wide, reaches where an explanation may never follow, and creates an ill-feeling towards those whose only connection with it is that they were residents of the place in which it was perpetrated.

But if, as the President doubts not it will, the event shall arouse the attention of all good citizens to a share of the dangers to be apprehended from the inculcation of such doctrines as have been spread abroad in the country, tending to shake the authority of all law to unsettled society, and to involve men from all civil and moral obligations, and shall put them on their guard against the further diffusion of such pernicious sentiments, it may in the end be productive of happy results, and certainly the almost unanimous expression of indignation which it calls forth from your citizens balances to some extent the ill effect flowing from it.

The President does not doubt that the people of Massachusetts perfectly well understand the difference between the freest discussion of political measures and opposition to legal enactments already made and established. He is quite sure that they regard the law of the land as the basis of all opinion, but as a rule of conduct prescribed by the general authority, which all are bound to obey at the risk of the penalties attached to its violation.

The President directs me to tender you his thanks for the transmission of the resolutions.

I remain, Mr. Mayor, with great respect, your obedient servant,  
DANIEL WEBSTER.

From the Southern Courier.

The Aggressions of Republicanism.  
The republican institutions of the United States are becoming eminently aggressive in their character. They number a host of apostles and preachers. The principles on which they are founded are now carried to every shore; the jealous dread, the sleepless vigilance of the ancient despots, prevent not their intrusions on their dominions; and whilst they measure their strength by their standing armies, and imagine their greatness to be rendered impregnable by the massiveness and extent of their "wooden walls," to their utter amazement and dismay they behold a power rising in the West, begirt by no defenses, but whose God the nation has assigned it, and who, by the strength of its religion, to the intelligence of the people as its source, and to republican institutions as its sure support and stay.

The lapse of time brings round the usual period for taking the American Census. As the first returns reach the eastern hemisphere its despots and its monarchs are startled as by the toll of the midnight alarm bell; and that which is transacted quietly in a matter of course, for general information, and for equalizing legislative representation, strikes terror to the hearts of those whose thrones are erected on the famished thousands of their subjects, and the glittering tinsel of whose regal paraphernalia leaves millions in rags and starvation. We believe the present progress to be in accordance not only with the natural advancement in human knowledge, but with the progress of the carrying out of the ultimate design of an over-ruling and all-wise Providence—the universal reign of CHRISTIANITY.

We have already quoted the comments of the press of Great Britain, her orators and her statesmen, on the extraordinary developments now being brought to light by the returns of the present census. But let us indicate the rapid increase of population, by indices of the rapid increase of our country's greatness, unfolds to the reader of its pages the statistics of her internal commerce, the extent of her mighty, and as yet unfathomed, resources; when late after line, page after page, and figure after figure reveals the untold wealth—the unparalleled greatness of that world which we call America—the general history of the world would seem to have begun in the dawn of yesterday, his mind will scarcely be able to grasp its revelations as reality, or its statistics as facts. The American census of 1850 will be the most successful missionary of republican liberty that has ever been enlisted under its banner.

The fore-runners of this wonderful messenger are to be found in the letter of Daniel Webster to the American people, in the joint resolutions just passed by Congress for the relief of Kansas, in the sympathies with every people struggling for their rights. But these, although cheering in their expressions, and sincere in such expressions, yet they might be regarded as mere sentiments, uttered from the impulses of a generous people. But in the census—with its ponderous columns of naked and unvarnished facts and figures, are given to the nations of the world a practical demonstration of the magnitude of our institutions. The preaching of that volume will be more effective than the most eloquent apostle of liberty ever inspired by Heaven or commissioned on earth. Its success is certain, because Truth will be written on every page. The peaceful aggressions of Republican America, ere centuries have elapsed, will have prostrated in the dust the Thrones and Empires of monarchical Europe. The reflecting and thinking mind will not call such a prediction visionary.

Statesmen and theorists may descend on the proper equilibrium of nations, "the balance of power," by fire, &c.

but such theories are fast becoming to be regarded as fallacies. In addition to extracts we have heretofore made, we take the following paragraphs from the London Athenaeum, in commenting on the American census:

"Great Britain alone excepted, no State in Europe could now maintain equal armaments in the field for any length of time. The marvellous growth is denoting the old traditions of balance and power. America is not only a first class State; in a few years, if no internal disorder shall occur, she will be the greatest of them all. Should the 1840-50 rate of increase be maintained for fifty years, the population will then amount to 190,000,000, nearly equal to that of the whole of continental Europe! Were it possible to conceive the same ratio maintained for another fifty years, the census of 1850 would give the astonishing number of 1,696,000,000! German wars and French revolutions sink into complete insignificance by the side of considerations like these.

"With such a comment, how well we may understand the 'roars of laughter' with which the American Senate recently received the menace of Austria! When the United States shook off the yoke of England, their people numbered no more than 3,000,000; when they were last measured against European powers, they numbered no more than 8,000,000. Ten years hence they will be equal to France or Austria. There hardly seems to be a limit to its growth. The Valley of the Mississippi would alone support the whole population of Europe. In its vast basin, nations are now growing up as if at the bidding of enchantment.

"The valley already contains about thirteen millions of inhabitants; at the beginning of this century it did not contain as many thousands! There is a moral as well as a material—marching on from conquest to conquest, absorbing into itself less energetic stocks, and planting from ocean to ocean the freest institutions ever adopted by a nation. America is destined for its sole inheritance; the Spaniard and Portuguese will disappear as surely as the Gaul, the Dane, and the Hollander, have disappeared, and two centuries hence, the English tongue will no doubt be spoken from the Cape of Storms to the Frozen Ocean of the North."

Such is regarded as the destiny of the U. States by unprejudiced observers at a distance. They know not to what extent fanaticism has alienated one portion of the Confederacy from the other—they know that an unaccountable frenzy has seized on the minds of New Englanders, to wrest from its highest nobility, where the Constitution of the Confederacy, and to establish in its stead the "higher law" of blind zealotism. They cannot understand, and we do not accuse them of imbecility when we say so, why it is that a people so blessed and prospered as a nation should seek to sever the bond of union which makes them so great in all the elements of true greatness. But the lamentable fact stands before us in bold relief. The scenes enacted in Boston, in the temple of justice itself, where the laws of the country were set at defiance and its administrators reviled, furnish the evidence that either the institutions of the country must be prostrated before this fell spirit of fanaticism, or that it must be met, resisted, and overthrown. They furnish the evidence that the Union, with all the glory and greatness that surround it, must give way before such shocks; and they impress upon the Christian and the patriot his duty in the premises, that his skirts must be girdled with the consequences that must follow submission to the onslaughts of such unbridled fanaticism.

The Brazilian Trade.

It will be a matter of some interest to our readers to know what States the Union contribute most to the Brazilian slave trade, and for the purpose of information, rather than a desire to reflect upon the policy of the confederacy, our Washington correspondent, "Imprimis," compiles for the Express the subjoined figures from official documents:

Years.	States.	Clearing from Brazil for Africa.	Entering Brazil from Africa for the States.
1841—	Massachusetts.....	8	1
	Maryland.....	5	1
1845—	Massachusetts.....	8	1
	New York.....	3	1
	Pennsylvania.....	1	1
	Maine.....	1	1
	Rhode Island.....	1	1
1846—	Massachusetts.....	5	1
	Maine.....	1	1
	New York.....	5	1
	Maryland.....	1	1
	Connecticut.....	1	1
1847—	New York.....	2	1
	Rhode Island.....	1	1
1848—	New York.....	2	1
	Massachusetts.....	2	1
	Maryland.....	1	1
	New York.....	1	1
	Pennsylvania.....	1	1
	Unknown.....	48	1
	Total.....	91	35

Now let us proceed to recapitulation, for that will explain how far the "Abolition" North is committed to this traffic, and how far the "blood-apostate" South. We confess that it is with shame that we gaze on the list, but we know that the great body of Northern people hold in detestation this traffic which the Constitution declares "piracy."

RECAPITULATION.  
Massachusetts..... 19  
Maine..... 3  
New York..... 12  
Rhode Island..... 2  
Pennsylvania..... 3  
Connecticut..... 1  
Total..... 40

Slave States.  
Maryland..... 1  
Florida..... 1  
Total..... 2

These facts deserve to be remembered. We have here, notoriously obvious, that the odium of this foreign traffic does not rest at all to the South, but to the most of the avowed men of the "Free-soil" Abolition" North. Massachusetts, too, in the advance, and runs up a bill of crime against her of nineteen out of the forty-five vessels divided among six States, while her share, by the simple rule of division, should be less than seven. New York, with less conscience, multiplies seven into twelve—and her sin is great, but we know that, in the case of Massachusetts, so meek and so philanthropic, her offence will scarce reach an unit. These figures ought not to be overlooked, for they deserve to be treasured among the archives of New England, in the same book with the summary proceedings of the Abolitionists against the claimants of the Crafts. They afford ample material for future history.

New York Express.

MR. CALHOUN'S WORKS.—The Columbia South Carolinian furnishes the following information on this subject:

"We understand that Mr. Calhoun has completed stereotype plates for the execution of the first of these. It is stated that the first volume will comprise Mr. Calhoun's elaborate Disquisition on Government, and a Discourse on the Constitution and Government of the United States, in which are displayed, in a systematic manner, the author's opinions upon the whole scope of the philosophy of government. These treatises, it is understood, were begun many years ago, and though they had not received the ultimate revision which was intended, they are very complete, and by the careful and judicious editing of Mr. Calhoun, his intimate friend and confidential secretary, will perhaps appear as perfect in all their parts as if re-written by Mr. Calhoun himself. The series of the entire works of this great man, together with his biography, written by Mr. Calhoun, will, it is thought, be embraced in six volumes."

WEALTH OF SHOWMEN.—Two millions six hundred and seventy thousand dollars have been made by showmen in the last ten years, making an average of each of one hundred and seventy-eight thousand dollars. The following is a list of what each man has made, commencing with the T. B. Barnum, the greatest showman in the world, he having made in the last eight years over \$800,000; Jenny Lind is worth over \$500,000, notwithstanding she has given over half a million in charity; Moses Kimball of the Boston Museum, \$300,000; Edwin Forrest, the great tragedian, \$350,000; Burton, the actor, \$125,000; Bluff, the magician, \$100,000; T. S. Hamblin of the Bowery Theatre, New York, \$70,000; Geo. Welch, the greatest circusman, \$60,000; Wm. the Prince of Magicians and Necromancers, \$55,000; Gen. Tom Thumb, Barnum's great dwarf, \$75,000; J. E. Owens, the comedian, and proprietor of the Baltimore Museum, \$35,000; Herr Alexander, the juggler and artist, \$25,000; Mons. Adrien, the French Magician, \$20,000; Barnard, the original proprietor of the Mississippi, \$15,000; Wm. Niblo, the celebrated gardener, proprietor of New York, is worth \$150,000, notwithstanding his serious losses by fire, &c.

Agricultural.  
From the Southern Cultivator.  
Peas, Ants, &c.

MR. EDITOR:—Circumstances have thrown me quite in arrears in my agricultural reading, in consequence of which I did not look at your November No. until to-day. One of your correspondents, under the classical name of "Mun," inquires where a variety of Peas, suited to bald prairie land, can be found? I have no acquaintance whatever with bald prairie land, of course I cannot undertake to give him a positive answer; but I can say, that of all the varieties of the Pea known heretofore, and most of them are known I believe, the Pigeon, or Lady Pea, is decidedly the most vigorous grower in the several different soils in which I have seen it grow, and therefore I think it may reasonably be supposed to do as well, if not better, than any other on bald prairie lands, and worthy of a trial by "Mun." It is a small white pea, decidedly the most delicate for table use, and therefore worth cultivating for this purpose alone by every one fond of the pea. It bears a great number of pods, but in consequence of the smallness of the grain, the produce per acre is not large. Next, in vigorousness of growth, ranks the Shiny Pea, which I had the good fortune to stumble upon a few years ago. It is the most productive and decidedly the best variety I have ever known. It can be planted here from the first of April till August, and when planted early, say from April 1st to 1st May, will ripen about the middle of July, and yield two or three crops, or pickings, on ordinary lands; while on new or strong lands, it will continue in bearing until October or November. I have cultivated the Shiny Pea for four years, and, during that time, have carefully watched it, in order to test it fully in every respect; and the conclusion that I have come to is, that it is the best pea I have ever seen. I have found in it, that the pods rot sooner, when exposed to bad weather, than any other variety; but, as a compensation for this, one of my overseers informs me that he thinks, from his observation, the yield is greater when the pods are gathered as fast as they ripen. I have had as many as ten crops, or pickings, in one season, from seed sown about the 1st of May. It has applied a great many persons to the seed of this pea, and with only one exception, all confirm my estimate of its merits.

Two years ago, being desirous of ascertaining, by actual experiment, what an acre in peas would yield, as well as to compare the three kinds I had in cultivation, I had measured off, carefully, by an intelligent and trustworthy overseer, the best acre of Shiny, and one quarter acre (105 feet square) of each of the others—all sown the latter part of July. They were carefully guarded, and the produce immediately weighed under my overseer's eyes, and resulted as follows: 1,288 lbs. of Shiny per acre; 280 lbs. of a red pea, known as the Chickasaw, and 82 lbs. of the common Cow Pea, each per quarter acre. It takes about 80 lbs. in the pod to give one bushel of clean peas.

I have, for a few years past, pursued the plan of pruning peas by weight, instead of measure, and with great success to myself, and satisfaction to my negroes. My tasks are, in a very good crop, 200 lbs. per hand a day; in fair crop, 160 lbs.—to be weighed in the field and weighed home—and if an account is kept of the weights, I then can know how many bushels I have housed. I suppose you know that we pursue, in every practical case, the task system—that is, giving our hands a certain task to be accomplished in the day.

Yours, respectfully,  
P. S.—To keep ants out of any safe or jar, rub up corrosive sublimate with hogs lard; grease candle-wick with this ointment, and tie it around the jar, or the legs of the safe. I am told by friends in whom I have entire confidence, that this is infallible. Having no ants, I have myself never tried it. I have been told that putting green baize under anything, will keep them off. *Quere*—As ants, and some varieties of Aphides, or plant lice, are very dependent upon each other's favors, might not this green baize, or a strip of green baize, tied round the body, protect many of our trees and plants from Aphides? I will try it.

I have never found any difficulty in protecting a small quantity of seed, of any kind from insects—Clean the seeds thoroughly, sun them well, then put them up in stout close paper, carefully, with a quantity of gum camphor, proportioned to the quantity of seed.

My Apple and Pear trees are very much infested with the bark louse, or Coccus, for which I have thus far found no certain remedy. Vinegar, as likely to decompose their scales, has been suggested to me, and I mean to try it. I would be glad if others would try it also.

New Bedford, S. C., Jan., 1851.

The Last Hours of a Single Gentleman.

This morning, November 11, at half-past eleven o'clock precisely, an unfortunate young man, Mr. Edward Pinckney, underwent the extreme penalty of infatuation, by expiring his attachment to Mary Ann Gale, in front of the altar railing of St. Mary's Church, Raleigh, N. C.

It will be in the recollections of all those friends of the parties who were at Jones's party at Bristol, two years ago, that Mr. Pinckney was there, and first introduced to Mary Gale, to whom he instantly began to direct particular attentions—dancing with her no less than six sets that evening, and handing things at supper in the most devoted manner. From that period commenced the intimacy between them which terminated in this morning's catastrophe.

Poor Pinckney had lately attained his twenty-eighth year, but there is no reason to believe that but for reason of a pecuniary nature, his single life would have come earlier to an untimely end. A change for the better, however, having occurred in his circumstances, the young lady's friends were induced to sanction his addresses, and thus became accessories to the course for which he has just suffered.

The unhappy man passed the last night of his bachelor existence in his own chamber. From half-past eight to ten he was engaged in writing letters. Shortly after, his younger brother, Henry, knocked at the door, when the doomed youth told him to come in. On being asked when he meant to go to bed, he replied, "Not yet." The question was then put to him how he thought he would sleep to which he answered, "I don't know." He then expressed his desire for a cigar and a glass of grog. His brother, who sat down and partook of the like refreshments, now demanded if he would take anything more that night. He said "nothing," in a firm voice. His affectionate brother then rose to take leave, when the devoted one considerably advised him to take care of himself.

Precisely at a quarter of a minute to seven the next morning, the victim of Cupid having been called, according to his desire, he rose and promptly dressed himself. He had the self-control to shave himself without the slightest nervousness, and with a large razor, he scratched up his chin after the operation. It would seem that he had devoted a longer time than usual at his toilet.

The wretched man was attired in a light blue dress coat, with frosted buttons, a white vest and nankin trousers, with patent leather boots. He wore around his neck a variegated satin scarf, which partly concealed the Corozo of the bosom. In front of the scarf was inserted a breastpin of conspicuous dimensions. Having descended the staircase with a quick step, he entered the apartment where his bride and a few friends awaited him. He then shook hands cordially with all present; and being asked how he slept, answered—"Very well," and to the further demand as to the state of his mind, he said that he "felt happy." One of the party having hereupon suggested that it would be as well to take something before the melancholy ceremony was decidedly, he exclaimed with some emphasis, "I feel happy." Breakfast was accordingly served, when he ate a large and good breakfast, of two sausages and three new laid eggs, which he washed down with three great bristled cups of tea. In reply to an expression of astonishment on the part of persons present, he declared he never felt happier in his life.

Having enquired the time and ascertained that it was ten minutes to eleven, he remarked that it would soon be over. His brother then enquired if he could do anything for him, when he said he should like to have a glass of ale. Having drank this, he appeared to be satisfied.

He then put the fatal ring on Miss Gale's finger, the hymeneal noise was adjusted, and the fellow was launched into matrimony.

All necessary preliminaries having now been settled, and the prescribed melancholy formalities gone through, the usual question was put "Will you have this woman to be thy wife?" To which the rash youth replied in a distinct voice, "I will."

He then put the fatal ring on Miss Gale's finger, the hymeneal noise was adjusted, and the fellow was launched into matrimony.

From the Newark Eagle.

The "Spreading" Mayor.  
In a city not a thousand miles from this, an advertisement appeared not long ago, offering a reward of ten dollars to any person who would give information to the Mayor who were the rowdies that broke three of the town lamps on the previous night.

It happened that the Mayor was a hardware merchant, and the next morning, early, after the appearance of the offer of this reward by the Lamp Committee, of which the Mayor was ex-officio chairman, a carpenter, who was in the habit of dealing with the Mayor, walked into the store and inquired for the owner. The clerk was very officious to wait upon the customer—said his master had not yet come down—had been very much broke of his rest lately, in consequence of so many mischievous persons in town. "Why, sir, they have actually been breaking the lamps just here in West street."

"O yes," says the carpenter, "I saw the reward offered, and thought I would come and tell the Mayor who did the mischief?"

"Can you, indeed? Well I will step up and tell him; he will be delighted to hear you name the rascals."

"I doubt that; but I'll see."

"Says he will be down directly—as soon as he can finish his breakfast."

As soon as he entered he commenced denouncing the lampbreaking rascals, and inquiring of the carpenter "if he had any idea they could be discovered."

He told him he thought he might give him some information that would put him on track of the villains, for he was sure there must be more than one of them—no doubt very great rascals, too—about the worst in the town. "But perhaps it won't be best to let anybody but your worship know who I suspect, until we find whether we can catch them or not, and so I will go into your private office if you please."

When safe from all intrusive listeners, the Mayor requested him to state his reasons why he suspected any particular person.

"Why," said he, "about three o'clock in the morning, I was turning round the corner of Cross into Water street, when I heard the crash of a lamp, as though a brick had been hove against it."

"Did you see any one?" inquired the Mayor eagerly.

"I did not."

"Well, then, go; I see we shan't be able to find out the rascals."

"Perhaps not, but we will try. When I heard the smash, I heard a hearty laugh and a voice say: 'I'll bet a dollar, Joe, you can't do that!'"

Now, Jim, it's your turn, old horse." I'm sure he didn't say "mark" your worship. Within a minute after the third, by that time I had got to old Sally White's door, where I stood till the three passed me.

"But now the lights were out, you could not see who they were."

"No; but I knew the laugh right well."

"Is it possible? But the third one did not laugh, you say, so you could not tell who he was?"

"No! your worship. I did not say so, though I perceive you think so. Well he did not."

"Ah very well! And who do you think the fellows were that you did hear laugh?"

"Why, the first was Mr. L., and the one he called Jim, was Mr. R."

"Oh! that is quite impossible! They are two of our most respectable citizens; besides they are members of the Lamp Committee who have offered the reward. Oh! it is quite impossible!"

"Not at all, your worship. I am very sure, for I saw them when I ran up West street; I was then standing in the shade of Sally White's door way. I am quite certain, and I should not be surprised if the third was not a still more respectable citizen."

"Is it possible? Out on a spree I suppose. Who could the third one be; you did not hear him laugh, you say?"

"No; but I saw him plainer than either of the others. Shall I name him?"

"Stop, stop, for pity sake, stop! not a word more. Have you told any